Bombay Gazette.

VOLUME XXXIX.] WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH 1828. [NUMBER 1997.

THIS DAY

WEDNESDAY the 10th Instant

FRITH

Bomanjee & Co.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

AT THEIR ROOMS.

THE UNDERMENTIONED

GOODS

VIZ.

LONG Cloths, Sana Cloths, Madapolams, Sheeting, Handsome Bandanna Handkerchiefs of fine quality. Cut and plain Glass Ware, Madeira Wine, Beer in bottles. A Military Saddle and Bridle complete in good order, a Chest of Drawers, and Sundry other Articles. They will likewise put up a well selected Invoice of Sheffield Hardware, consisting of superior Razors, Penknives, Scissars, Table Cutlery, Steel Snuffers Plated and Steel Spurs. Pocket and Sportsmans Knives, Lancets, Razor Strops. Territts Brass and Plated Harness ornaments, Tutenague Brittania metal, and Iron Spoons, Steel Watch Chains, Purse Clasps and Purses. Key Rings, Brass Bag and Cabinett Locks. Files and Rasps, Bullet Moulds, Saws, Nails, Stirrups, Plated and Polished Steel Bits.

AND TO CLOSE AN ACCOUNT,

A few Cases of very fresh Pine and Warwickshire Cheese.

AT NOON,

Will be sold, without reserve, a Black English Gelding, and Mare, rising four years old—imported on the Ship Lady Raffles.

AND A HANDSOME

SPANIEL DOG

Nesbit Lane, 10th September 1828.

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE received, for Sale on Commission, a quantity of superfine Cavalry Grey Cloth—price moderate.

Nesbit Lane, 10th September 1828.

THE FOLLOWING

NEW WORKS;

RECEIVED BY THE MOUNTAINEER,

ARE FOR SALE

AT

AT FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.'s

THE 1st vol'e of Col. Napier's Peninsular War	Rs 20
Salathiel, a Tale of the Past, Present and the Future, 3 vol.	35
"Rickards's India,"—a Pamphlet	5
Hunt's Lord Byron and his Contemporaries, 2 vols.	39
Lockhart's Life of Burns, 1 vol.	15
Phillips' Researches in South Africa 2 vol.	25
Life of Mamie Wauch, 1 vol. .	10
The Croppy, 3 vols.	35

WANTED,

A first size Europe BILLIARD TABLE, Complete.—Apply to FRITH, BOMANJEE AND Co.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

TO BE LET,

AN UPPER ROOMED HOUSE, with Godowns, belonging to the late Limjee Cawasjee deceased, situated in Forbes Street, and fit for an Office, formerly occupied by Mr. PATRICK STEWART, and since by the Quarter Master General, For particulars Apply to FRAMJEE CAWASJEE, at his Office.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

Higgs & Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

To-morrow the 11th Instant.

A FEW more of those prime Lancashire Hams imported per Clyde, two pair of eight light Chandeliers, figured and striped Black Sattins, Colored ditto, Coarse Scarlet Cloth, Cotton Yarn and many other articles.

Meadows Street, 10th September 1828.

Higgs and Briggs.

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

To-morrow the 11th Instant,

A CASE of Cotton Hosiery consisting of Ladies and Gentleman's Stockings, half Ditto Colored Ditto.

ALSO

A FEW PRIME

FLITCHES OF BACON

JUST IMPORTFED

Meadows Street, 10th September 1828.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons,

WILL SELL,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

On Friday next the 12th Instant.

AT THEIR ROOMS,

SEVERAL Hogsheads and Butts, of Rejected Hodgsons Pale Ale, Pine Cheese, Hams, and Sundry other Articles.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

Monday the 15th Instant.

THE Remainder of the Stock in Trade Belonging to the Estate of the late.

MR. ROBERT BAXTER,

Consisting of Glass and Earthen Ware, Saddlery, Stationary, Jewellery, and variety of other Shop Goods.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

FOR SALE,

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

MESSRS. FORBES AND CO.

A FEW 6 dozen chests of PALE OLD SHERRY, from William Morrice, imported per Ceres.

at . . . . . Rs. 27 per doz.

Also, PALMER'S CLARET . . . . . 28 per do.

LONDON PARTICULAR MADEIRA, from Keirs and Co. imported 1816, ... 30 per do.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

FOR SALE

AT THE

GODOWN

OF

JOHN AVITE

AT THE LATE

BOMANJEE CASSINATH SHOP

CLOSE TO THE

PORTUGUESE CHURCH.

A very Superior quality of Sherry Wine of two sorts, and just Imported in the Ship Francis Warden.

Bombay 10th September 1828

FOR SALE

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

Mr. ARCHIBALD INGLIS.

THE undermentioned WINES &c. consigned by the respectable House of Messrs BALGUERIE and Co. of BORDEAUX and recently landed from the Ship *Bordelais* direct from that Port, Viz.

Gruaud La-Rose Claret of very superior quality from the Estate of Messrs. BALGUERIE and Co. and highly approved of at Calcutta, to be sold in quantities of not less than 3 Cases, of one dozen each at Rs. 30 per Doz.		
Medoc Claret of high flavor . . . . . ditto . .	„	18 per ditto.
Vin de Grave ditto . .	„	15 per ditto.
White Sparkling Champagne . . . . . ditto . .	„	35 per ditto.
Claret in Hhds	„	90 per Hhd
Cognac Brandy, in casks of about 60 Gallons,	„	3 per Gall.

Bombay, 3d September 1828.

Advertisement.

CAPTAIN LAPORTE of the Ship BORDELIAS being about to leave Bombay, has directed to be sold by public Auction, the remainder of his Wines &c. which will commence on Friday next, the 12th Instant in that House fronting the Green, lately occupied as a French Shop, and continue until the whole is disposed of, viz.

French Claret of various kinds, in dozen cases,—ditto in cask,—English Claret, Sauterne in dozen cases,—Vin de Grave ditto, and in half casks,—Champaigne in dozen cases, and in two dozen baskets,—very old Cogniac Brandy in dozen cases,—Curaca Licqueur in ditto,—Confectionary—Burgundy, in dozen cases,—Syrups,—Brandy Fruits,—French Millinery,—Perfumery,—Toys for Children,—Iris and Hair Powder,—English Books—Cards—Guns,—Lead Shot,—Looking Glasses,—Musical Boxes, Piano and Harp Strings,—New Music, Garden Seeds,—Ink,—&c. &c.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

NOTICE,

THE Ship RECOVERY, Henry C. Chapman, expected to arrive here the end of next month, will leave this Port for London in all December.

Applications for passage may be left at the Office of Messrs WILLIAM NICOL AND CO.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

LITERARY AGENCY.

BOOKS, Maps, Mathematical and Surveying Instruments, Stationary &c. may be procured from London on favourable terms either through Mr. John Alexander, British Gallery, Calcutta, or by application direct to Mr. John Richardson, Bookseller, No, 91 Royal Exchange London.

For particulars apply either at the GAZETTE or COURIER Printing Offices, where plans may be had gratis.

SAUL SOLOMON,

MERCHANT, COMMERCIAL AND SHIPPING AGENT AT THE ISLAND OF SAINT HELENA.

Marine Stores, Provisions, Live Stock and Supplies of every description, furnished with facility and on moderate terms.

NEGOCIATES GOOD BILLS.

N. B.—Apartments fitted up in a superior style for the reception of Passengers.

TERMS OF BOARDING HOUSE.—Ladies and Gentlemen accommodated at 25s. per day, including, Port, Sherry, Madeira and Beer, Children and Servants at 12s 6d.

Passengers desirous of remaining at St. Helena for any length of time, accommodated on reduced terms of 15s. each and servants 5s.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths, Carriages & Saddle Horses.

ST. HELENA.—It must be desirable for those Ladies and Gentlemen, returning to Europe, or about to pass a short time on that Island, for the benefit of their Health, or otherwise, to know, that there is a long established House, kept on a very different principle to those already advertised (indeed Joe Millar's boarding House is shut up) and one of, if not the best house in St. James's Valley formerly known as DR. DUNN'S, the corner of the Company's Gardens, where Mr. Eyre an old Officer of the Hon'ble Company's Naval Service, continues to receive upon his old plan of *Family Comfort*, those, who are pleased to favour him with their Company.

MR. EYRE as an Agent, takes this opportunity, of further expressing his readiness to assis in procuring supplies for Shipping, disposing of Property and otherwise attending to the interests *of all*, who, may honor *him* with their confidence.

6th August 1828.

Advertisement.

PURSUANT to a Decree of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay bearing date the 14th day of July 1828, made in a Certain Cause depending in the said Court wherein KITTY CHALLON an infant by ALEXANDER FERRIER Esquire her next friend is the Complainant and MARTIN THOMAS WEST Esquire administrator with the will annexed of GEORGE CHALLON Esquire late a major in the Honorable the East India Companys Service deceased is the Defendant the Creditors and pecuniary Legatees of the said GEORGE CHALLON the Testator are forthwith to come in by themselves or their Solicitors before WILLIAM FENWICK Esquire the Master of the said Court in Rampart Row at Bombay aforesaid and prove their respective Debts and claim their respective Legacies, or in default thereof they will be excluded the benefit of the said Decree.—JAMES PATCH Plaintiff's Solicitor; Rampart Row.

BOMBAY

5th September 1828. (3)

For Passengers

TO

LONDON.

THE FAST SEILING SHIP

CHARLES KERR A. I.

BURTHEN 550 TONS,

John Brodie,

(LATE OF THE EAST INDIA COMP'S SERVICE)

COMMANDER,

THE CHAS KERR was to leave Gravesend on 1st June, may be expected early in September, and will sail again for London about the 15th of Nov. Has large and elegant Cabins for Passengers, and caries an experienced Surgeon.

Plans of the accommodations may be had on application at the Office of Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.

Bombay 10th September 1828.

For Freight and

PASSENGERS,

TO ISLE OF FRANCE

THE SHIP.

MARY

OF 360 TONS

Henry B. Guy,

COMMANDER.

HAS comfortable accommodations for a small party of passengers, and will sail towards the end of the month.—Apply to Captain GUY on board, or at the Office of Messrs. ADAM SKINNER AND CO.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

For Freigth or Passage,

TO LONDON

THE SHIP

SURRY,

OF 500 TONS

Capt. Charles Kemp

TO SAIL IN OCTOBER.

—THIS Ship has good accommodations for Passengers and carries a Surgeon.

—For Freight or Passage Apply to Capt. KEMP or to Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

For Freight or Passage

TO LONDON

THE FINE NEW SHIP

ARCTURUS A. I.

OF 460 TONS

JAMES BAILLIE

COMMANDER.

THIS Ship is well fitted for passengers and carries an experienced Surgeon, will be despatched in all this month.

Apply at the Office of Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS where Plans of her accommodations may be seen.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

Passage to London

AND THE

CAPE GOOD HOPE

THE FINE NEW BRITISH BUILT SHIP

EDWARD A. I.

BURTHEN 450 TONS

W. FREEMAN, H. C. S.

COMMANDER.

THIS Ship has a Poop and very lofty Cabins, and carries a Surgeon. A Plan of the accommodations can be seen at the Office of Messrs. ROBERT TAYLOR AND CO.

Bombay, 10th September 1828.

For Passage

TO

LONDON

THE

TRIUMPH,

OF 600 TONS

Capt. T. Green,

IS expected here in all this month, and will sail for London, on the 5th December.

APPLY TO Messrs. PATRICK STEWART and CO.

Bombay 10th September 1828.

For Freigth or Passage

TO

LONDON

(TO SAIL ON THE 1st NOVEMBER,)

THE FINE NEW SHIP

CAPTAIN COOK,

OF 451 TONS PER REGISTER,

George Willis,

COMMANDER.

THIS Ship has a Poop and superior accommodation for Passengers, and carries a Surgeon.

Apply to Captain WILLIS, at the Office of Messrs. FORBES AND CO.

Bombay, 10th September. 1828.

Passage to London.

A FEW Cabins are still disengaged in the Ship Lady Raffles to sail positively for London on 1st oct.

Apply at the Office of Messrs. ADAM SKINNER AND Co.

Bombay 10th September 1828.

FOR SALE

AT THE

GAZETTE OFFICE

THE UNDERMENTIONED PRINTED BLANK FORMS.

BILLS of Exchange, per sett	Rs.	"	2 "
Powers of Attorney, each	"	"	2 "
Interest Bonds, do.	"	"	2 "
Respondentia Bonds do.	"	1	" "
Policies of Insurance do.	"	1	" "
Bills of Lading per set	"	"	2 "
Price Currents each	"	"	2 "

General Orders.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 28TH AUGUST 1828.

No. 234 of 1828.—Mr. Franklin Fenwick, nominated a Cadet of Infantry on this Establishment, as notified in the 12th paragraph of the Hon'ble Court's Letter dated 8th August 1827, published to the Army on the 9th March last, having reported at the Adjutant General's Office his arrival from Calcutta on the 14th instant, to take up his appointment, and having furnished the prescribed certificates of his age and parentage, together with the required declaration of fidelity to the Hon'ble Company, is admitted into the service accordingly. His date of rank has already been settled, and he was promoted to Ensign in G. G. O. 12th April 1828.

No. 235 of 1828.—Gunner Harry Hope, of the 1st Battalion of Artillery, is allowed his discharge from the Army on the payment on his account of the prescribed sum into the office of the Military paymaster at the presidency; and is permitted to proceed to Calcutta for the purpose of obtaining the permission of Supreme Government to reside there.

Bombay Castle, 28th Aug. 1828.

No 236 of 1828—At the recommendation of His Excellency the Commander in Chief the following appointment is made.

3d Regt of Ligt Cavalry.

Lieutenant E. Walter to be Ajutant, vice Johnstone deceased,—Date of appointment 27th July 1828.

Bombay Castle, 29th Aug. 1828.

No. 237 of 1828—Captain John Lawrie, of the 9th Regt. Madras N. I. is allowed a furlough to Europe on sick certificate.

Bombay Castle, 1st Sept. 1828.

No. 283 of 1828—Lieutenant J. H. Bell, of the 11th Regt. N. I. having tendered the resignation of his commission in the Honorable Company's Service, the Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to accept the same, and directs that, that officer be struck off the Strength of the army from the expiration of the leave granted to him under date the 24th of July 1827, to proceed to Culcutta on his private affairs.

The following promotion is made,

11th Regiment N. I.

Ensign A. W. J. Logie to be Lieutenant, vice Bell resigned,—Date of rank 25th Jan. 1828.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
JOHN BAX,
Secretary. to Govt.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Cadet J. Jacob, Artillery
Cadet H. W. Preedy, Infantry.
Cadet G. P. Fenwick Infantry.
Cadet A. H. O. Mathew Infantry.
Cadet P. W. Clarke Infantry.
Asst. Surgn H. Gibb 17th Regt. N. I.
Ensign T. Christe, 31st Regt. M. Lt. Infantry.
Cadet C. Caningham Infantry.
DEPARTURES.—Pay Master Barlow H. M. 54th Rt.
Capt. John Lawrie 9th Regt M, N. I.
Lieut. H. Berthon Engineers,

SHIPPING REPORTS.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.

SEPT 3rd—Ship Mountaineer (Free Trader) Thomas Canney Master from London Left Downs 12th May.

Do. French Ship Anacharsis L. Bernard Master from Bordiaux 7th May.

6th. Ship Hydery E. D. O. Eales Master from Persian Gulph 14th August at Muscat 28th Inst.

Do. Brig Crown (Free Trader) John Baird Master from Greenock 6th May.

7th Ship James and Thomas](Free Trader) Wm. Asbridge Master from Liverpool 28th May.

Passengers per Ship Mountaineer.—Charles Cuningham. Cadet.

Per Ship Anacharsis.—4 French Passengers.

Per Ship Hydery.—Jewish Family from Bussorah.

DEPARTURES.

SEPT. 3rd—Ship Fatel Carime Hajee Abdool Suckoor Nacqudah, to Bengal.

4th. Persian Ship Rahimany Hajee Ebrahim Nacqudah to Bengal.

6th. Ceres (Free Trader) Daniel Warren Master to Tellicherry Columbo and London.

7th. Ship Clyde (Free Trader) Peter Scott Master to Calcutta.

Passengers by Ship Ceres.—Capt. James Mrs. James and 2 Children, Capt. Laurie and Mrs. Laurie; Capt. Barlow; Mrs. Barlow, Miss Lamberd.

SHIPS LOADING.

ENGLISH.—Egyptian, for London; Lady Raffles, for London; Hibbert for London; Sovereign for Liverpool; Francis W. for Calcutta; Palambam for Calcutta; Himamshaw, for Calcutta; Samdany, for Malay Coast; Oscar for Persian Gulph,

ARAB.—Futtayeslam, for Persian Gulph.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

FREE TRADERS.—Harlequin, Egyptian, Lady Raffles, Sovereign, Alcyone, Chatham, Palambam, Hibberts, Margaret Johnson, Surry, Mary, Pomona, Capt. Cook, Mauntaineer, Crown Arcturus James and Thomas.

COUNTRY SHIP.—Oscar, Samdany, Carron, Francis Warden, Aretwza and Hashmy.

ARAB.—Wootmary, Futayeslam, Futtaymary, Hemamhaw, and Monsory.

FRENCH.—Bordelais. Anacharsis.

H. C. CRUIZERS.—Elphinstone, Benares, Discavery, and Fly.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Tannah on Thursday the 4th of Sept. the Lady of James Bruce Simson Esq. of a Daughter.

At Poonah on the 28th ult. the Lady of Capt. Sutherland 13th Regt. N. I. of a Son.

MARRIAGES.

On Monday the 11th ultimo at St, Thomas's Church by the Rev. Edward Mainwaring, Major A. Morse Acting Quarter Master General of the Army to Julia Elmira Daughter of the late L. Philippe Esquire of Cheltenham.

DEATHS.

At ½ past five on the morning of the 2d Sept. of fever William Llewellyn, son of Mr. Conductor Henderson, of the Ordnance Department aged [illegible] years.

At Poona on the 3rd Instant, James Maitland, aged 3 months the Infant son of Mr. Salmond, Head Clerk Pay-Office.

At Bhewndy on the morning of the 5th instant, aged one year and twenty three days, Charles Sutton the youngest Son of Lieut. Col. Gurraway Commanding the 17th Regiment.

At Deesa on the 29th of August aged 19 Ensign Allen Campbell Donaldson 2d Regiment European Infantry, regretted by his brother Officers.

ORIGINAL.

I would not tread thee in the heartless din
Of Towns or Cities, I would steal away,
To some lone cragg, far, far removed alone
The ken of human kind, and [illegible] among rocks,
Gloomy and Stern, and wild as they owd song.
I'd trace the workings of thy wizard mind,
There while the tempest rolls his iron car
While the harsh thunder peals, and while the flood
Fretted to madness pours its waves along.
From Cliff to Cliff Sublime—Then would I hold
Communion with thy dark mysterious world
And when the Storm urg'd vapour would float by
I'd think they were thy wild and wond'rous sons
The subjects of the Queen of Fairy Land.

B.

EXCHANGE &c.

On London, at 6 months sight 1 | 8½ a 1 | 9
Bengal, at 30 days sight, 105 a 106
Madras, at 30 days sight, a 99

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 135 Bombay Rs. per 0 | 0 Sicca
Unremittable do. 105 do. per 0 | 0 do.
Notes of the present 5 per Cent Loan opened Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 108½ B'by, per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars 100 per 221 B'by Rs.
German Crowns 100 per 210½ Ditto.

FREIGHTS.

London....Per Ton } Nominal.
China.....Per Candy, } No enquiries

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 10TH SEPTEMBER 1828.

During the past Week, we have had Several Arrivals from England, as our Shipping Report formally announces.—The "[illegible] and Thomas" from Liverpool the 28th has enabled us to lay before our R[illegible] several interesting particulars, gleaned papers to the 21st of the same month.

We announced in our last paper th[illegible] Sir FRANCIS BURDETT has postponed h[illegible] tion on the Catholic Claims to Thurs[illegible] the 8th of May, on which night we p[illegible] that the debate on that question was [illegible] by him in a Speech of the utmost powe[illegible] occupying nine columnsof closely printe[illegible] ter in the British Traveller. The debate w[illegible] journed on that night, and the discus[illegible] the question was not finished until M[illegible] evening the 12th at a late hour. The[illegible] we gather from a leading article in th[illegible] Paper of the 13th May.

"The discussion of the Catholic Q[illegible] finished last night, and the division, [illegible] anticipated from the commencement, [illegible] favour of liberal principles. A majo[illegible] six, though small in numerical impo[illegible] is a decisive indication of the growth o[illegible] opinions, by which the triumph of the [illegible] Catholics must be ultimately secured. [illegible] now apparent—and we doubt not tha[illegible] succeeding day will strengthen and [illegible] the proof—it is now apparent that the [illegible] of Commons itself has learned to de[illegible] that insolent spirit of Legislation which [illegible] presume to interfere with the conscie[illegible] men. The voice of the Commons of [illegible] has gone forth, not for the first time[illegible] probation of a system of exclusion, wh[illegible] the ingenuity in the World cannot rec[illegible] the free spirit of the institutions under[illegible] this country has prospered. That the[illegible] voice is on the same side, we infer, no[illegible] ly from the altered tone of Parliament[illegible] has been operated on from without, b[illegible] all those other inddications which [illegible] that great intellectual movement, kn[illegible] the name of Public Opinion. In eve[illegible] where discussion and conversation are [illegible] on, in coffee-rooms, in taverns, in private so[illegible] cieties, in public meetings, the opponent of the [illegible]atholic Claims has become a comparatively [illegible]re personage. The advocate of Religious [illegible]berty has almost every where the majority as well as the argument on his side. Colonel DAVIES and Mr. PEEL may persuade themselves to the contrary, but those who mix more generally in society must know that the mob of bigots have been long dispersed, and that though we have still a few political antiquaries, who love the "Olden Time" for its very darkness, the great mass of our politicians have learned to look upon the light of improvement with favourable eyes. There is one argument perpetually in the mouths of Anti-Catholic declaimers, and resorted to by Colonel DAVIES last night, in his half-measure speech upon the subject. They say, if the Catholic Claims were granted to-morrow, the tranquillity of Ireland would not be established by it. Perhaps not—perhaps it is not to be expected that any one measure can cure the complication of evils which have grown up under the misgovernment of ages; but of this we may rest assured, that without the concessions now in progress, no measure, nor act of measures, could satisfy the people of Ireland. Catholic Emancipation, as it is called, forms the rallying point of the national discontents. Catholic disability in the Legislature [illegible] which influences the [illegible] and passions of the community, so that the surrender of it must constitute the prominent feature in any plan of conciliation which can be attempted with the slightest prospect of success. This one consideration is enough to vindicate the discretion of the House of Commons in the course they have adopted, whatever may be the fate of the measure in another place."

The accounts from Rio Janeiro are still of the same gloomy tint, they say "Our affairs have not improved—the war with Buenos Ayres continues. A report prevailed that a severe action had been fought between the two armies, but as yet it is not confirmed."

The Morning Herald of the 8th May, says, that Lord Palmerston goes out as Governor of Jamaica, and will be succeeded by Mr. Spring Rice as Secretary at war.

The first Trial under the Stamp Act, came on at the Supreme Court, Calcutta on the 13th of August, before the Chief Justice, Sir J. Franks and Sir E. Ryan.

The prosecution was conducted by the Advocate General.

Mr. Minchin appeared for the Defendants, and made a most luminous Speech.

The Chief Justice charged the Jury at very great length, in a most able and eloquent address, and the Jury after a long consultation, returned a verdict for the Defendants.

An Advertisement in the Courier of the 6th Instant, informs us that "many persons have "been put to inconvenience during this year "in consequence of the Calendar for 1828 "falling *considerably* short of the demand." This we should most readily have believed, had not our attention been drawn to an advertisement in the same Paper of the 23d August last, wherein we find this notice. "The Bombay Calendar for 1828, Rs. 10." Now it is hardly possible, that the slightest inconvenience could have been felt by the public, or that the number of Copies could [illegible] Fourteen days elapse between the two advertisements we feel ourselves called upon most seriously to [illegible] the Proprietors of the Courier to provide a Gentleman to fill the Office of "Remembrancer" to their Editor, as his memory appears to be extremely treacherous, and it will soon be impossible to credit any thing that appears in the paper, which constantly shews forgetfulness and [illegible] a disregard for Truth.

PRICE CURRENT.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

[illegible]

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

[illegible] Ship Indiana, James Webster, for Calcutta.
— Do. —Ship Madras Charles Beach for London.
— Do. —Ship Ganges, R. Lloyd for Calcutta.
— Do. —Ship Boyne W. L. Pop. for Calcutta.
— Do. —Brig Hope J. H. Dennison, for Visagapatam.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

SECOND SHEET.] THE BOMBAY GAZETTE. [SECOND SHEET.

WEDNESDAY, 10TH SEPTEMBER 1828.

(Continued from the Gazette.)

Mr. O'Loghlin is a native of Clare. I had at first, and before I had made more minute inquiries, conjectured from the omega in his name, that he must be lineally descended from some of the ancient monarchs of Ireland, or be at least collaterally connected with one of the Phenician dynasties. Upon investigation, however I discovered that "the big O," the celebrated object of royal antipathy, was but a modern annexation; and that, as I have already intimated, Mr. O'Loghlin is of a Danish origin. It has often been observed that the face of some remote progenitor reappears, after the lapse of centuries in his progeny; and in walking through the halls of ancient families, it is surprising sometimes to see, in the little boy who whips his top beside you, a transcript of some old warrior who frowns in armour on the moulderiug canvass above your head. There is preserved among the O'Loghlins a picture of their ancestor. He was a captain in the Danish navy. The likeness of this able cruiser off the Irish coast to the Counsellor is wounderful. He was a small, square, compact, and active little fellow, with great shrewdness and intelligence of expression. Domestic tradition has preserved some traits of his character which show that the mind, as well as the face, can be preserved during ages of unimpaired transmission to the last. He was remarkable for his skill as a navigator. Not a pilot in all Denmark worked a ship better. He sent his light and quick-sailing galley through the most intricate quicksands. His coolness and self-possessiou never deserted him, and in the worst weather he was sure to get into port. He generally kept close to the shore, and seldom sailed upon desperate adventures. Remarkable for his talent in surprising the enemy and stealing into their creeks and harbours, he would unexpectedly assail them. and carry some rich prize away. The descendant of this eminent cruiser works a cause upon the same principles as his ancestor commanded a ship. He holds the helm with a steady and skilful hand, and shifts his sails with the nicest adaptation to every veering circumstance that occurs in his course. Sometimes, indeed, he goes very close to the wind, but never misses stays, I scarcely ever saw him aground. He hits his adversary between wind and water, and when he lies most secure, sails into his anchorage, boards, and cuts him out. It is not, therefore, to be wondered at, that he is in as great practice on the Hall, as his forefather was upon the ocean, of whom it is recorded that he—

"Pursued o'er the high seas his, watery journey,
And merely practised as a sea-attorney."

Tales and Legends. By the Authors of the Odd Volume. 3 vols. 12mo. Edinburgh, Cadell and Co.: London, Simpkin and Marshall.

Of the Odd Volume, about a year and a half ago, we remember, we spoke as of a collection of Tales, of various kinds and qualities—several very good; several of less observadle merit, and several which, though well told and entertaining in the narrative, rather disappointed the reader by lame and impotent conclusions. On the whole, we opined the volume to be an excellent lounging miscellany. Such was the authors' first work, and such, (to say nothing of those between*) is their last. Vol. I. contains the Three Kings, a Scots story of the times of James V.; and the Rescue, from the German of Doring. Vol. II. has seven shorter pieces of diversified character; and Vol. III. two, both Scots—the first pathetic, and the last rather humorous.

Having expressed our approbation generally of performances like the present, we may be allowed to observe, that it is one of the difficulties of the reviewing craft to convey the grounds of our judgment to the public. It is hardly possible to make satisfactory extracts from connected tales; and to find room for a whole relation (though even that could not illustrate its companion miscellanies) is equally beyond our command. All we can do, therefore, for the pleasing publication in hand, is to recommend it in bulk, though sustained by very small samples in the way of critical detail.

Aloyse, from the German of Doring, and the Danish of A. F. Elmquist, is a very pretty, natural, and affecting anecdote of Philip of Anjou, king of Spain, A. D. 1700, and a beautiful girl, the daughter of a Garde Chasse, into whose abode two strangers are driven by a storm to seek shelter. Here the flame of an unequal love is suddenly lighted up between the fair Aloyse and the youngest stranger, of whose dignity the country maiden is entirely ignorant. She accidentally discovers that the object of her heart's adoration is threatened with imminent danger, and that his apparent friend, Colonel Montejo, is his concealed enemy. To beguile the time of his guests, the honest Garde Chase gives a rural *fete*.

"Madame Gageot (his sister) went off early in the morning to Novers to make preparations for the entertainment; to tell all her acquaintances about the agreeable strangers, and to invite some of Aloyse's companions to spend the evening with them, that she might shew her favourite Philip with what tact she managed these matters. How the morning was passed is not known, but what occurred during the evening has been faithfully preserved by tradition. They all assembled under the large chestnut trees, which formerly stood where these nut trees have since been planted. The lovely girls, seated in a row, in their holiday clothes, with Aloyse in the midst of them, resembled a wreath of blooming flowers, which exhibited every pale and deeper tint of spring and summer's blossoms. Madame Gageot was seated at a large table covered with fruits. Montejo, under pretence of sudden indisposition, retired precipitately into the house. Philip, who by his gaiety and engaging manners had quickly wound himself into the hearts of the youthful party, hastily followed him, but almost as quickly returned, bearing a small casket in his hand. He opened it, and after a short speech, he presented a gift to each of the blushing girls, saying, as he passed from one to the other, it was remembrance of that happy evening. He placed a sparkling gem in the hair of one, put a brilliant ring upon the finger of another, and fastened a gold comb in the auburn ringlets of a third—and before they had time to recover from their surprise, or reject his proffered gifts, they sparkled with the jew's which he had so profusely ornamented them; and the last rays of the setting sun which had hitherto, in this happy spot, shone only upon flowers, now fell upon these brillant gems, and added a dazzling lustre to the wreath. Struck with astonishment, Martin Erete, Madame Gageot, and Aloyse, gazed upon the scene. Madame who was deeply read in fairy lore, believed she beheld some enchanter before her. Aloyse grew pale, with a mixture of grief and dismay, as she looked upou the munificent stranger. Who could this youth be, who, with such laughing and careless indifference, threw from him what appeared to her to be immeasurable riches? She felt that it would wound her to the heart, to be treated in the same manner as he had done her companions. She was shocked at the thought, but her fears were vian. He passed by her with his sparkling gifts; and when he had gone the round of the circle, he set the casket upon the ground, bent down to a bed of flowers, took from it a violet, and brought it to the gratified Aloyse. 'I well knew,' he whispered, as he presented it to her,' that I dared not so to approach you, Aloyse. Flowers only are fit for flowers; the daughter of nature loves nature alone. Ah! Aloyes, this violet will be happy even in withering upon your bosom; but longer, much longer than its short existence, may my remembrance dwell in your heart!' Aloyse felt her heart sink within her; she received the flower with a trembling hand, and glanced anxiously around lest he might have been overheard; but her companions were too deeply engaged to attend to her. They were all busily occupied in comparing their jewels, laughing, and were so superlatively happy, that they could scarcely wait with composure for the appointed hour of separating, so impatient were they to return home to exhibit their gifts, and astonish their parents with the extraordinary tale. At length the hour of departure arrived, and they bade a grateful good night to their entertainers and the generous stranger; and with light steps they hurried home, holding fast their precious gems. This incident could not fail of causing much noise in the town. The girls were closely questioned by their parents, and they related so many particulars that had occured at Martin Erete's, and spoke so much of the stranger, that people did not know what to think of the matter. They were examined again and again, and they only repeated that had received costly presents from a singularly handsome young man; but that his companion had scarcely remained long enough to throw a glance upon them. The gems were examined by a lapidary, and declared to be of great value; and as there were amongst the girls' parent some of the magistrates, and even Mons. le Marie himself, the interesting enigma quickly began to take a somewhat different character * * *

"Aloyse had for some time past been in the habit of daily visiting a poor old woman, who lived in the village of St. Pierre, about half a mile from Martin Erete's and who would scarcely have been able to support a feeble and suffering existence, had she not been supported and consoled by Aloyse's tender and benevolent cares. She devotedly loved her young benefactress, and her little cottage always seemed to be lighted up when Aloyse made her appearance in it, for she was indeed as a ministering angel to her. The morning after the little festival that had been held at her father's Aloyse set out to visit, as usual, her poor old friend, simply clad, and with her half-withered violet in her bosom. When she entered, Margaret fixed her eyes upon her with a look of so much anxiety, that she tenderly inquired if she were in want of any thing. 'No, nothing, my sweet child,' she replied, 'nothing while you are with me. I desire nothing but a crown of glory to deck thy pure brow. What now disquiets me is a dream I have had, in which you bore a part. I thought you were threatened by some danger to which I could give no name. You bent down to seize a sparkling jewel which was rolling towards an abyss; you grasped it, and as you pressed it to your bosom, it pierced you to the heart. I saw you afterwards in a magnificent chamber, where every thing shone with gold, but the gold cast a pale ghastly shade upon your cheek; and when I observed you more closely, your bright and lovely colour was no longer there—your eyes were closed—you belonged no more to the living.' Aloyse shuddered at these words; and thoughts of the jewels of yesterday, with which they stood in so close connexion, sunk deeply into her heart. She felt the wound; but her grief was mingled with so much sweetness, that she could not know it to be a consuming poison."

Montejo is employed by Cardinal Mazarin and the Jesuits to remove the young prince, in order to pave the way to the throne of Spain for another candidate; and it is on a journey to Toulon that these adventures ensue. At this moment the king of Spain dies, and the ambassadors are on their way to Paris with his will and the Spanish crown, to lay them at the feet of the new monrach. They are to pass the residence of the Garde Chasse; and Montejo is in the despair, lest he may not induce his victim to proceed on his destination. All this, with the expression of "daggers are sharpened," Aloyse overhears, on her way home from the charitable visit just described. "She remained for an hour immovable, and lost in deep thought. Now she clearly felt that an invincible barrier lay on her path, and that a deep, impassable gulf separated her from happiness. She was now awakened to all the depth of her love; but an inexpressible anguish mingled itself with her tenderness, for it was evident that some horrible fate was impending over that beloved one. At this fearful though she sprung from the ground, and while she rapidly pursued her way homewards she endeavoured to think what it was now her duty to do. 'Away he must not go. I must endeavour to detain him; he is safe with us.'" Her efforts to keep him, and defeat the purposes of Montejo, have muh interest, and would make an agreeable drama. Among other things, the Maire of Nevers suspects the strangers of having obtained the jewels, so lavishly bestowed, by unlawful means; but their papers are about to procure them permission to depart. "Montejo called impatiently to Henri to lead round the horses without a moment's delay; and Madame Gageot was triumphing in the innocence of her young friend. when Aloyse, with tottering step, approached the maire, exclaiming,' Allow them not to escape; I accuse them of having stolen these jewels.' A thunderbolt could not have occasioned greater astonishment and consternation than these words. She again repeated the accusation in a firmer tone. Montejo threw upon her a look of the deepest malignity, while Philip gazed at her in the utmost surprise. Martin Erete dropt a glass of water he was about to raise to his lips; and Madame Gageot surveyed her from head to foot with angry eyes." Upon this charge they are stopped.

The news of the death of Charles II. precedes the arrival of the ambassadors, on their rout to Paris, the day after the foregoing incident.

During the intervening night, Aloyse, like a guardian angel, is on the watch. Again she interferes to prevent the departure of Philip, warns him of his danger; and Montejo flies, after wounding her with his dagger.

"Philip scarcely observed the flight of his treacherous friend, for all his attention was fixed upon the beautiful bleeding girl at his feet. He raised her up, held her in his arms, and, by a thousand tender epithets and expressions, recalled her fleeting spirit. He placed her upon a seat, and quickly struck a light with the assistance of a tinder-box, and began to render her the assistance she so instantly required. He uncovered her bleeding shoulder, tore a handkerchief in two, and stanched the blood. He bent over her, endeavoured to revive her, parted her ringlets from her pale brow, and supported her sinking head. An hour she thus lay in silent bliss, her cheek resting upon that gentle princely hand. 'Oh, my Philip!' she murmured in a soft low voice; 'why have I not been wounded to death why have I not been permitted to make thee the only sacrifice I can make thee?' He entreated her to be calm, and they now came to mutual explanations, Aloyse related every thing she had overheard in the forest; and the more Philip heard, the more indignant he became. 'Yes!' he exclaimed,' I can well indeed belive that he would have betrayed me. He obtained my friendship and confidence only to lead me more certainly to destruction. Austria, or perhaps Spain itself, has sent him to me. * * *

"They agreed to keep every thing secret till the arrival of the Spanish ambassadors, when the duke should make himself known to them, and accompany them back to Paris. With faltering steps Aloyse now approched the door. She paused—she stretched out her arms towards him. 'Philip!' said her pale trembling lips—'Philip! once only in this life—we meet no more—once only——' She could not finish, but he understood her. He pressed her ardently to his bosom—one short moment she rested in anguished bliss in his embrace, then tore herself away, rushed down the steps, and threw herself upon her couch."

The ambassadars arrive, and the *denouement* takes place. Immediately, bound by Spanish etiquette, Philip departs. "While they were occupied in despatching expresses to Madrid and elsewhere, in pursuit of the Jesuit Montejo, Philip retired into the thicket, and motioned to Martin Ereté, Madam Gageot and Aloyse, to follow him. He took a kind farewell of the first, and begged him to come and see him in Paris. 'But what shall I say to thee,' continued he, turning to Aloyse, 'thou gentle unhappy one—what shall I say to thee, sweet Aloyse? Shall I ever repay thee thy sacrifice and thy tears? Aloyse, fare thee well! Oh, may thy heart soon regain its tranquillity, for we part for ever in this world." She replied not, but, with deep sobs, pressed his hand to her bosm. He embraced her once more, and laying her on her father's breast, rushed from the spot. About a month after Philip's departure, Aloyse sat in a corner, and wept bitterly. Martin Ereté bent tenderly over her, and softy named Philip. 'Yes,' exclaimed she, with impetuous vehemence, 'yes, my father, I deny it not: I shall love him for ever—he has taken my life with him. Yet be calm, dear father, be calm—I shall be composed. But fulfil your promise, and let us set out for Paris instantly.' They went. * *

"Louis had already accepted for his gandson the crown of Spain, and the ambassadors were appointed to a solemn audience. The French nobles were assembled. A number of great men from the young Bourbon's different dominions, even from distant America, arranged themselves round Louis's still empty throne. The ladies of the court were also present; and at their head, the admired, the envied Madame de Maintenon. In the back-grround were several of the middle ranks, as spectators of this magnificent scene, and amongst these were Madam Gageot and Aloyse. The door of the royal cabinet was now flung open, and Louis stept proudly forth, leading his grandson by the hand, with the air and majesty of the master of the world. But, beautiful as the son of a god, led by the hand of Jupiter, walked the youthful Philip at his side. He was attired in the Spanish costume, sparkling with jewels, as if Peru had showered its diamonds upon him. The royal mantle flowed gracefully from his shoulder; the sword of Castile glittered at his side, and the feathers of Arragon waved from the diadem that bound his youthful brow. 'Spaniards, behold here is your king!' said Louis, ashe looked with parental pride upon his grandson, whom he presented to them. Albufera threw himself upon his knee before Philip, whose cheek was tinged with the blush of modesty, and pressed the kiss of homage of his hand. The rest followed his example, and the cermony had nearly concluded, when Philip's eye fell upon a pale dying countenance, that looked as if it had risen from the dead to gaze upon him. The colour suddenly fled from his cheek, for it was Aloyse's sweet mournful glance he had encountered, and it was impossible for him to conceal the emotions which overpowered him. His hand trembled in that of Louis, who said, in a low voice, 'Dost thou tremble, King of Spain?' Philip departed for Spain, and about a year after this, Aloyse went one evening as usual to visit old Margaret in St. Pierre.—'My child,' said she, as she looked upon Aloyse's pale, death-like countenance,' have I not been right with my dream? Oh, that you had never, never known this death-bringing jewel!' 'Good mother,' replied Aloyse, in her soft voice, 'do not thus grieve over me; I am not unhappy.' But Margaret remarked such an extraordinary weakness about her, that she determined, although against her wishes, to accompany her on her way home. When they came to the forest, Aloyse felt herself overpowered by great weakness and indisposition, about the place where she had overheard Montejo's treachery. 'It was here,' said she, in low, stifled voice; 'the tree lies there still. Let us sit down upon it, good mother.' They did so, and Aloyse seated herself beside Margaret, and laid her head upon her knees

* The second "Odd Volume" See L. G. No. 537, and the Busy Bodies, No. 538—the former lauded,—the latter not,

der. The setting sun gilded the leaves with his dying rays. 'See,' whispered Aloyse, 'the sun goes down in Spain; but,' continued she, in interrupted words, in his America it rises up again, and in his Heaven it shines for ever! They were her last [illegible] died in Marguerite's arms.

We [illegible] we can add nothing to this paper; ours, therefore, to [illegible] unless the German [illegible] and [illegible] compositions, be in number, shall be reserved for their own [illegible].

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S TORYISM.

Sir Walter Scott's genius and habits rendered him unfit to be the author of Napoleon's life; and the style of composition shows that substantial history was equally unsuited to his taste. He seems to have been alike unaware of the difficulty of the task he had proposed to himself, and of the proper form in which to embody the fruits of his inquiries. The talent of a writer, like Sir Walter, consists, first, in his aptitude to seize on the most striking points of history with reference to their temporary and external effect, without troubling himself either about their truth or their causes; and, after he has made out his materials, in the strength of colouring he can give them, without altogether destroying their identity. Scott has, in fact, established his superiority over all other historical novelists by his talent in moulding and colouring the actual occurrences of past ages to the production of the effect he has in view; in giving to the cold and uninteresting features of history the glow of his own brilliant imagination; and yet not so completely enveloping them in light as to prevent their original outlines from being perceived.

Now, this is the very species of talent that unfits him to be an historian. He sat down to his task full of the prejudices against his hero, which were common to the contemporaries and admirers of Pitt; and his genius and his habits, always accustomed to give full play to his prejudices, as those of every romancer ought to be, rendered him incapable of battling with those prejudices, or rather divesting himself of them, as became the cool character of an historian. As in looking through the various versions of an old legend, he was accustomed to fix on that, as the groundwork of his tale, which best suited his own feelings, or give widest scope for his imagination, so the versions of doubtful episodes in Napoleon's life which best squared with his own views, or offered strongest grounds for the support of the opinions he was anxious to maintain, were those which he adopted as his authority. We could never dream of Sir Walter Scott being capable of wilfully mis-stating a fact for the purpose of paying court to any man, however exalted his rank or influential his station might be. But every one knows that he is a devoted aristocrat, and an ardent admirer of the late Administration. And as his work displays, through all its pages, the author's enthusiasm in the cause of high descent; as the affection with which he hinges on the antiquity of the House of Hapsburgh, and the anxiety he evinces to reconcile her breaches of faith with the lofty spirit of her far-descended sons; the zeal with which he pleads the cause of heaven anointed kings, and the soft censure with which he visits Alexander's flagrant disrespect of the rights of a capitulated army; all show that he is still in thral to those unworthy prejudices which, on a former occasion, led him to underrate the genius of Scotland's peasant bard. So we may truly assert, that he was equally unable to dispel the impressions which long hostility to Napoleon and constant devotion to the late Ministry had traced upon his mind. Accordingly, we find him (unintentionally, we are convinced) carefully employed in bringing into strong relief the darker shades of his hero's character, ever ready to assign some motives of policy as the main spring of his most generous actions. It would be, indeed, amusing, if it were not disgusting, to trace the operations of mind by which the author seems, in many instances, to have arrived at the conviction of Napoleon's guilt. A smile at the artlessness of his sophisms often rises to quell the indignation which his affectation of impartiality creates; as an example, we would refer to that very ingenious piece of reasoning in which he establishes Buonaparte's innocence of the Jaffa charge, by proving, that though his heart conceived, he could find no hand to execute the crime,—the simplicity with which he has availed himself of the worst sources of authority where the character of our Minister was concerned, and the faith he has placed in the declaration of those most anxious to pervert the truth, are equally amusing and provoking. But though in Scott's Life of Napoleon facts are frequently drawn from the most suspicious sources, and still more frequently coloured to suit particular views; though the weight of prejudice which operates against the truth of all recent history is particularly felt in this; and though the carelessness and precipitancy with which the materials were collected and digested are evident in every line, these were not the subjects on which we left disappointed in perusing the Life of Napoleon; we looked not for the dignity of history from the pen of a novelist, nor for philosophical analysis in the composition of a painter; and therefore we were not surprised that the majesty of Robertson was wanting to the narrative, or the beauty and force of Hume to the discussion of doubtful questions:—but we did suppose, that the portion of the work which properly belonged to his art would have realized the promise of his earlier compositions, and that the author of Ivanhoe, of Marmion, and the Lord of the Isles, would have entered on the task of embodying Napoleon to the public eye with some portion of that reverence and devotion which commanding genius excites among mankind, and with which the course must be always contemplated to be correctly appreciated.

In the third volume, indeed, where the Italian campaign is treated of, some portion of the poet's spirit is displayed; and if Scott had confined himself to that portion of the work, and bestowed on it the care and attention which the glory of Napoleon and his own fame demanded, he might have gone down to posterity in the character of an historian, and linked the [illegible] the greatest military and literary [illegible] age in one common monument; as it is, he has accomplished the chief end he had in view; and as his own declaration assures us of his apathy to literary fame, we have no doubt he weighs, with infinite complacency, the amount of his receipts from his Publisher against the reproaches of his critical judges.—*The Sphynx, April 9.*

FEMALE REMINISCENCES.

Memoirs of a Contemporary, or Reminiscences of a Female respectiug the principal Characters, of the Republics, the Consulate, and the Imperial Government of France.

Vol. 2. Saunders and Otley. London, 1828.

HOSTILITIES were now about to re-commence in Italy, and the republican troops that were defeated under the command of the ignorant Scherer, were destined shortly to recover their glory, and acquire new laurels, by beating the Austrians and the Russians, and passing the Sezia, in spite of the superior force that Suwhroff opposed to their progress.

Our 'Contemporaine' would have been happy to share in the triumphs of the French armies, but the orders of the Directory to Moreau, enjoining him to dismiss all the females, were peremptory, and in spite of the expostulations of our heroine, that General yielded implicitly to the wishes of the Directors. She quitted Milan on the 26th of April, 1799, and in every direction that she travelled, the title of wife of General Moreau procured for her uniform politeness and attention. 'I was much affected,' says she, 'with the respect and consideration, that were paid me; and I attributted it, with due gratitude, to the man whose name alone commanded the general esteem of Europe;' but this consideration did not prevent her from speedily forgetting the numerous and important obligations which she owed to that estimable man.

When she arrived at Paris, she paid an early visit to the Théatre Francais, when the performance of the evening was the 'Epicharis and Neron' of Legouvé. She was attended only by her maid, who, during the representation, afforded a fresh proof of the delicate taste and refined sensibility of Italian females.

'At the representation of this piece, I experienced a degree of pleasure which I did not expect, by witnessing the impression which the talents of a great actor made on a young and tender mind, like that of Ursula, whose attention was absorbed in admiration. Nature had gifted her with a surprising degree of sagacity; but no education had been bestowed to improve her early talents. She could scarcely speak French, and as such, it seemed probable that a French tragedy would exhaust her patience. I even attempted to reconcile her to her indifference, until Talma appeared on the scene. At the sight of his fine and expressive tragic countenance, and on hearing the accents of his deep and penetrating voice, she grasped my hand, and uttered an exclamation of involuntary applause. She repeated, with a truly Italian expression, these words:

"Sentir quel genio e non goder, che sarei dumque."

It was during this residence at Paris, that Madame de St. Elme made an acquaintance with Madam Tallien, one of the most beautiful women at that period, and, adds the 'Contemporaine,' one of the most benevolent and generous. The influence she had acquired over Barras, enabled her to do good services of every description; and these services she rendered in the most noble and disinterested manner. At Paris also, our heroine met again with Monti, who apologised to her for the liberty he had taken in paying her a visit, by saying to her, in a high poetic style, 'that he was unable to resist the desire he felt to revisit the *bella stelle del Toxco cielo!* It was there also, she became acquainted with the republican Oudet the intrepid chieftain of the sect of Philadelphi, whom Napoleau had basely caused to be stabbed in the midst of the field of battle. There also, she became the friend of Regnault de Saint J-an d'Angely, who gave her lessons in declamation, and made her repeat verses with pebbles in her mouth, after the example of Demosthenes. In that city she was also presented to Lucien Buonaparte, 'a man of talents, but of a haughty and repulsive aspect, even when he felt a desire to please.' She there, also, was received into the god graces of M. De Talleyrand, as will be evident from the following extracts:

'In the exterior of M. de Talleyrand, there are few visible traces of his original character and profession, except what strikes us in his *coeffure*, or head-dress; and he reminds us of the Church and the *ancien regime*, only as far as he is well-powdered and polite. But, even to those that know him to have been a Bishop, there adheres a complete incredulity on the score of his religious virtues. On that head, however, he should pass uncriticised by me, nor is it a question that I should attempt duly to appreciate. Neither do the external advantages of his person appear in a better light; but his disadvantages he artfully contrives to throw into the [illegible] he gives a due promine[illegible] to his solid and substa[illegible] point, he acts like perso[illegible] tenity, who carefully, [illegible] their imperfections und[illegible] their useful and agr[illegible] sides, a peculiar expre[illegible] known to set off eve[illegible] is still more effective,

[illegible] heate and graceful features. Like Ulysses, in the Iliad, he appears to more advantage when he is seated, than when he is upright, in which latter position, there is a drawback on his character; but in an agreeable *tête-a-tête* conversation, M. De Talleyrand is without a rival. He is, indeed, a character fit only to be contemplated in a chair.

'The great secret of the superiority of this celebrated Statesman, who has acquired such an amazing influence in modern negociation and diplomacy, arises, in a great measure, from the apparent ease, and even graceful negligence, which he introduces into his management of grand transactions, and from the attention, and even importance, with which he listens to the suggestions of others, with the easy affability of private life. Other men may make more display, and appear more brilliant in conversation, but none can equal him in the management of his silence and reserve. When, in the course of converse, any thing slips from him, he still reserves something behind which has a charm latent like itself. He gives to an epigram an air of mystery, and his negligent familiar air, which leaves him quite at his ease, captivating to such a degree, that the hearer thinks himself bound to secresy by a mysterious tye.

'Whenever I had an opportunity of visiting this renowned Minister, and very agreeable man,—this Abbé of the old Court, and secret dictator of the diplomacy of the Republic,—I tortured my brain, and ransacked my scanty portion of erudition, to find a parallel for him in ancient or modern times. But my researches were vain, my combinations of character were unsuitable, and my parallels without analogy or resemblance. Yet I thought I could discern in him a mixture of the firmness and decision of Richelieu, with the subtlety of Cardinal Mazarin, in extricating himself from a difficulty; and the restless and factious facility of Cardinal De Retz, combined with the magnificent gallantry of Cardinal De Rohan, whose political insignificance was, by a series of notorious adventures, elevated into a degree of importance and dignity. M. De Talleyrand, who, from his first appointment, inspired more admiration than confidence, his always seemed to me to gain considerably, by that hesitation which appeared to regulate his diplomatic movements. He spoke little, and with a species of indolence and indifference, which, by his hearers, was construed into profound secresy. Their ingenuity was therefore set to work to penetrate into the arcana of this assumed mystery, this reserve that never advanced, and not being able to unravel the mazes of the labyrinth, were puzzled into frankness, and betrayed into simplicity.

'Even in the midst of ordinary conversation, M. De Talleyrand keeps up the consistency of his character; but he subdues it with a considerable share of elegance and grace. To me, who did not venture to meddle with politics and did not pretend to estimate the greatness of his talents, he appeared to be a superior man, who could so far forget his pre-eminence, as to wish to render himself agreeable in his moments of social relaxation.

'It is possible, also, that the regard, which he seemed to pay to my own capacity, magnified his own pretensions in my imagination. But, even in the multiplicity of his own avocations and transactions, my stay was usually protracted beyond two hours. My hair, in particular, seemed to occupy a great share of M. De Talleyrand's attention; and, on one particular day, it employed him in a manner rather ludicrous and strange. His fingers got so entangled in my flaxen ringlets, and disordered them so effectually, that some very extraordinary efforts were adopted to replace them in their proper position. That hand, which had signed treaties of peace for France, was now employed to pacify my locks, and to purchase peace, as from a superior power, whose vengeance it was necessary to deprecate. This the renowned minister accomplished, by detaching my ringlets one by one, twisting them up in very fine and delicat paper, and arranging them very carefully under my hat, requesting, at the same time, that I would keep them in that state till I returned home, when I should find my head-dress not quite so beautiful as it was, previous to his derangement of my locks. I carried my patience as far as he pushed his gallantry, and perceiving that he made use of bank notes of 1000 francs, in the guise of papillotes, for this very amiable purpose, I disengaged my locks, and, holding them before him, exclaimed: "Please your Excellency here are more of them, at your service."

It was during this same residence at Paris that our faithless 'Contemporaine,' listening to the dictates of her evil genius, a certain D. L.; and having betrayed Moreau for Ney, whose name and heroic exploits alone were known to her, and in the career of her dissipation having acquired a taste for theatrical performances in the society of the great actors of that period, she applied to the study of declamation, and ventured on a debut at the Théatre Francais.

'My trial now approached, and a fatal quarter of an hour was to decide my destiny. On the preceding evening, I had requested my friends not to come to my box before the commencement of the piece, but Regnault and Jouffre paid no attention to my request. They were struck with delight at my costume. [illegible], veil, quiver, and diadem, were all

[illegible] minutely correct and [illegible] degree of classical [illegible]. They complimented me so earnestly, that [illegible] ing set at ease about [illegible] out terror the three [illegible] the curtain, and [illegible] tween a row of eager [illegible] tators, in order to be [illegible] I answered not a word to the thousand remarks that were made around me, but none of them escaped my attention. But when Lafon came to the last three or four lines that preceded my appearance on the scene, I though I felt the ground sink under my feet.

'I came forth at last upon the stage, when a triple round of applause hailed my entrée; but far from encouraging, it struck me dum with apprehension. I said within myself, so much for the costume, and so much for the indulgence assigned to beginners—now for the delivery and the action. I commenced my reply to Jorbas, with a monotonous and low pronunciation, which was rendered still less effective, when contrasted with the sonorous declaration of Lafon. This scene appeared to me excessively long and tedious. Although the part of Æneas is rather paltry and pitiful, yet Damas threw such feeling and energy into it, that he electrified me in his turn; and in the scene with him, I thrice drew down an unanimous peal of applause. One emotion proceeded after another,—and my heart beat in such a manner, as nearly to burst from my bosom. The overwhelming thought that depressed my efforts, was the consciousness of the rash and imprudent step that I had taken; and this painful sensation was increased by the hisses that greeted me in the scene with Mademoiselle Luire, my confidante. I pronounced my own condemnation on the score of monotony and want of due feeling in the part. At last I roused myself to a proper degree of resentment against indignities, which, in my own estimation, I experienced and an energy bordering on despair, enabled me to recover what I had lost, in my performance in the concluding scenes. A circumstance that appeared miraculous to me, was that my head, although distracted with a conflict, of various sensations, never caused me to err even delivery of a single syllable; and I could learn the secret of exciting applause in the following terrible imprecation.

'Non, tu n'es point le sang des héros, ni des dieux.

My fiery trial was now approaching to its crisis, when a new accident disordered my imagination, and added fresh terror to my confusion. At the moment when I raised the dagger to pierce myself in dramatic syle, the countenance of Oudet struck me in the orchestra, and this sight had such an effect, that I was supposed to die with wonderful truth and nature; for I fell into a real swoon in the arms of the poor Eliza, whose frame, being more delicate than my own, would have sunk under the burthen, if the prompt and decisive falling of the curtain had not brought relief to us both. I was carried into my box, and learned from Adelaide, that the spectators had seemed to take the greatest interest in my fate. "Oh! Madam," cried she, "it is all the effect of a horrid cabal." "Perhaps so," replied I, "but the truth is, that I have performed ill." "M. Regnault does not say so; he has been much distressed, and did not wish the piece to be concluded." "A very good come off! With all the ignominy attending a failure. I am to endure the penalties annexed to a disappointment of the public."

'During this short but pithy dialogue, the widow of Sicheeus was gradually disrobed, and every ornament of dress, that was removed from my person, brought to my mind the dismal reflection of my unsuccessfull debut. But, at the same time, I must acknowledge, that my wounded vanity suffered less from these reflections, than my frighted I imagination [illegible] ordered at the representation; that [illegible] seemed, by a frightful and inevitable [illegible] cling to my destiny, and like an [illegible] spectre, to haunt me through life.'

This unfortunate attempt of Madame de St. Elme at the Theatre Francais, disastrous as it proved to her, had one good effect, as far as it had excited the attention, and favourable impression, on the manager of the provincial theatres. She closed proposals, and accordingly repaired to Marseilles, where she received [illegible] as also at Draguignan and Digne. When excursions, she returned to Paris, she [illegible] interview with the intrepid Ney.

'If Ney had been a man of an ordinary [illegible] his countenance would have been pre[illegible] agreeable and ill-favoured. But his [illegible] rance, his attitude and glance, which [illegible] the real man, dispelled the illusion, and the recollection of his glory threw the charm of beauty over his countenance. We had only exchanged a few words, when we began to chat together, with all the familiarity of a twenty years' friendship. With what a noble frankness and openness of heart did he question me respecting the care of my future destiny! I replied to him. "Do not give yourself any concern on that head; to know that your noble heart interests itself in my favour, that constitutes my destiny." We then traversed together the parlieus of my charming retreat, and he was de[illegible] with every thing. "It is Moreau," said he, "that has complimented you with this possession." "This house is not my own; I only hire it furnished." "But the expence will ruin you, if Moreau does not reimburse." "I have refused every thing from him." "He has acted wrong, as well as yourself." I have behaved towards Moreau in such a manner, that the recollection of his bounty is painful to my feelings." "But that idea is quite romantic my dear friend. Moreau was acquinted with your family; he gave you his name, and was obliged to provide for you; but you possess talents and merit and wish to owe every thing to yourself alone!" "Do not render me

uneasy by the tedious anticipation of futurity." "You interest me so much, that I must take care of you myself, and save you the trouble of uneasiness" "Do I really *interest* you,—that word alone is sufficient for me. But what a multitude of important duties must separate us! Let the present day leave me in possession of my illusions; and if this day is to be my destiny, do not sadden it by such reflections." These expressions escaped from my heart, and his glance now recalled to me the secret of his soul—that he was now happy. He comprehended the full extent of my words, while I, becoming proud of all this glory and affection, conceived myself to be a queen. As they possessed too much frankness and sincerity to hesitate between promise and performance, he gave me fully to understand the intentions of Napoleon, who wished to unite him to a young and beautiful lady, the friend of Hortense. I admired the extent of his strict and the honourable probity, and felt a pleasure in hearing him speak of that union, which, by a sacred tie, seemed doomed to separate him from myself. "But," said I, "if you embrace this union you will give up the profession of arms". "Never! I hope to be the last on the field of battle; but you will scarcely believe it, it is Napoleon himself that is so solicitous about marriage." "Perhaps he is in the right; but what man does not change a little, with a family and children? But in the high rank at which you have arrived, you may have a wife with you?" "It would indicate a want of feeling in me thus to expose her to the perils and hardships of war. We are all soldiers; and when Napoleon raised us to this rank, his intention was to increase our dangers and fatigues. Even at reviews, we do not appear in carriages; and on the field of battle, our wives would be but miserably accommodated." "Alas! if I had a right to that title, I would cheerfully follow you to the midst of hardships and glory; and even the fatigues attendant on such excursions would operate as my reward."

'Ney was not a man to parley with his duty, and, I may venture to say, that without this conversation he would have been less dear to me. On this occasion, his duty, was a pleasure to him, and his destined wife was in every respect worthy of his choice. After the confession of his future alliance, I wished not to give him a bad opinion of my character, by asking him to come again. But how happy he made me by saying, "I am still free, but you will not see me to-morrow. At what hour are you at home?" "At every hour—I remain at Paris only for you; I have chosen this retreat only to see you at it. I will quit it; I will quit Paris, and even France, when I can no longer receive you in it without guilt."

"You are a dangerous woman." "So shall I always be to you. I foresee that our destines cannot be united but I prefer your glory to my own happiness. When I lose you, to love alone is not a crime, and that even will be sufficient for my happiness." "But how have I been able to inspire you with sentiments bordering so closely on enthusiasm." "Since your name was pronounced in my presence by the witnesses of your valour, and the compaions of your glory." He then pressed me to his heart with every emotion of tenderness and with this exclamation: "I swear an eternal friendship to you as a brother." We then continued some time in a silence of deep and pleasing reflexion, and in a sentiment of admiration nearly equal on both sides. O glory, thou art not a chimera! since thou bestowest such elevation of sentiment, and givest realy to the perfection of love!"

While she was the mistress of Moreau, our 'Contemporaine' professed republican principles; but when she passed under the protection of Ney, and became an enthusiastic admirer of Napoleon, she reconciled herself to the principles of Imperial monarchy. These latter opinions she embraced, after she was favoured with a private audience of the Emperor, when they both sojourned at Milan. With a spirit of restlessness and activity, she passed from the capital of Lombardy to the plains of Eylau, was present at the sanguinary battle at that place; and having received the cut of a sabre over her left eye, which covered her face with blood, she was delighted to hear Ney exclaim, a few days after: 'We are now true comrades in arms; that deserves the Cross!' She afterwards returned to Paris and was cured of her wound, 'which was more serious than was at first imagined.' Set then set out for Genoa, and traversed the Apennines; she also visited Turin, and court of Prince Borgeese and the Princess Paulina, with whom she participated in her great partiality for waltzing; 'because,' says she, 'that dance produces a kind of intimacy at a ball, in which coquetry may extend its limits, and reserve transgress its bounds. She found that lady to be too beautiful for a princess. While at the theatre, she formed an acquaintance with the chamberlain of the Prince, who requested 'permission to view her beautiful locks in another place 'besides the theatre;' and told her the following narrative of the exploits of a leader of banditti, who, having been accidentally at that table of a restaurateur at Turin, and wearied with being the object of the inquiries of one of the company, came up to him, and, instead of being angry, and challenging him, made him a narrative of his life. His recital gives a clear idea of the manners and hardihood of a class very numerous in Italy; and, as, by a strange eccentricity of the human mind such a degree of interest is uniformly attached to such things, as borders on a feeling of pleasure, and we listen to the account of a painful and distressing adventure with a species of wonder and admiration, the history of this robber, will, we flatter ourselves, not be destitute of entertainment for readers:

"'I belong, Sir, to one of the most ancient and respectable families in Milan. I am styled the Comte de Vivalda. I have spent my fortune, but regret not the loss of it, since I enjoyed the pleasures of life. Travelling is my hobby-horse; and in the space of two hours I could vanish from Turin, perhaps even from Piedmont. I do not request your secrecy, because I am sure of it, or rather, because I can guarantee it for myself. I am now going to rejoin my honourable society, as I am bound to furnish them with a report on the diplomatic mission with which they have entrusted me; for you must know that I have the honour of commanding a troop of brave men of Narzali, in conjunction with the intrepid Meino, a troop that is not in high favour with your emperor, and especially with his gendarmerie, but which equally laughs at both. Here, Sir, as a proof of my power, behold this ring; take it, and, under its protection, you will travel with more security than with an armed escort, as it the best passport for every part of Italy." At these words, my friend began to betray some emotion in his countenance. "But" continued the noble Comte, "be calm, my good sir, I am here only in the capacity of an amateur, and nothing but the most vulgar prejudices can inspire you with a bad opinion of myself and my friends. There is honour among thieves. Every profession of life, conducted with propriety, becomes honourable and if you could have a clear insight into the miseries of society, the secret crimes, the treacheries of every description, the base perversions of friendship, the meannesses of power, endless corruptions in public and private affairs both in doors and out then, sir, you would acknowledge, that, if confessions of dying men could well be divulged, the contrast would prove that real virtue is to be found on the high roads. It is there we meet with intrepidity and generosity, the virtues of the genuine brigand. Now, to give you an instance: When General Moreau lately commanded a military division in our vicinity, he wished to interfere with our concerns, and consequent sent his men to pursue us in our retreats. But Meino and myself lost no time. We assumed the garb of general officers; and, having very good connections in the city we contrived to get possession of the patrol of the garrison before midnight. A few minutes after, we presented ourselves before the Governor; under cloak of superior military orders, and requested a private conference with him. We then threw of all disguise; and assuming our real characters, we thus addressed the astonished general. "You wished, sir, to have our heads, but we are now the masters of yours; you wish to lock us up; but yourself are now our prisoner. Nevertheless; we wish not to do harm to any body; and we only require one thing of you, that is not to pursue us with so much rancour and violence. By this means you will prevent a second visit which might prove a little harsher than the present." After this short but pithy dialogue, we regained, in complete safety, our mountainous recesses.

'"Another example, my dear sir: Madame Meine, the wife of one of our band, was carried off from under our protection, having fallen in with our protection, having fallen in with a party of the gend'armes, who conducted her to Alexandria. Meino again presented himself before the Governor of the citadel, and, on this occasion, in the uniform of the gendarmerie, with a colonel's epaulettes, and the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour suspended from his breast. We hold in high estimation the insignia of this order. Meino allowed an interval of three days for the liberation of his wife, and she was restored to him on the second day. This was a very prudent act on the part of the Governor; for otherwise within twenty four days. General Despinois would have met his doom. I stayed behing myself at Alexandria to make him redeem his pledge of honour; and then after this temporary truce to resume the operations of war.

"Thus you see we shudder at the idea of bloodshed nor do we ever have recourse to that excess, except in cases of extreme necessity. The ladies indeed meet with good treatment at our hands; we never carry them off by force; we only strip them of their valuables and leave them their honor untocched. We keep no libertines in our honourable corps. Those among us who are devoted to the charms of love, are in possession of legitimate wives, who have performed the nuptial ceremony. Our operations are directed by a regular system, a species of code, of which the following are the chief heods: We know the amount of fortunes of the proprietors nearly within a fraction; we have a list of the most wealthy among them. and we occasionally carry off three four or tem, according to their turn on the roll. We lodge them in places of safety, and do them the honours of our table; wine, coffee. liqueurs, and an excellent ordinary, are provided for them. Our prisoners are afterwards at liberty to depart when they wish—that is. when their ransom is paid. But we are no Jews in this instance, for we allow them time They take up themselves the bills when they are due. They write to their famalies; and, what is more we save them the expense of postage, as we convey the the letters ourselves. Accordingly, when the reciprocal stipulations are faithfully and religiously observed, that is, when we have touched the money, our prisoner are conveyed, with bandage over their eyes, on horseback, to a short distance from their own residence. At the same time, we give them to understand, that any complaint, on their part to the existing authorities would be the signal for their death. But when once they have paid, the remainder of their live is left unmolested. More honest in our proceedings than the regular Governments, we only attached the same person once, and can assure you we enjoy the esteem of those respectable persons who have had concern with us".

"Such Madam,, is the conclusion of Conte Vivalda's narratives; but his history does not close there. Meino and his comrades have lately been pursued with uncommon alacrity and perseverence. Several of the poor gensd'armes perished in these rencontres; but at last the troop was subdued. Having entrenched themselves in a farm house, fire was set to the building, and they were over powered by dint of numbers. The criminal Court of Turin condemned them all to death, and their sentence was put into execution without any exception. It was a spectacle witnessed by the whole city. The Birth and personal beauty of many of the culprits excited the general curiosity to witness the spectacle of their execution. There was not one of them free from wounds; their courage, and their surprising adventures, furnished a train of topics for conversation, which, you see, is not exhausted yet.'"

We shall continue our analysis of these Memoirs. (in which a little scandal is mingled with a great variety of curious anecdotes, and interesting descriptions. as soon as third volume is published, or when we shall have received from Paris the last livraison of the latest French publication. We shall behold in it our 'Contemporaine' formally installed at the Ducal Court of Florence, and assuming at once the employment of actress. female reader. and confident of the Princess Eliza; that royal spouse of the old Adjutant Bacciochi. and the favourite sister of Napoleon.

TAUNTON.

THE KING, AT THE PROSECUTION OF——HAYDON, *v.* REV. PATRICK MATHIAS CUMMINS, CLERK.

This was an indictment against the Rev. defendant for an assault and rape committed upon a married lady at Bath. The defendant is a Clergyman of the Church of England: and at the time of the assault and rape was a married man, but his wife has since died.

Mr. C. F. Williams stated the case for the prosecution.

Mrs. E. Haydon, a pretty and immodest looking young womanirt, was then called and examined. She deposed that she was a milliner at Bath, and had been for same time in the habit of *doing work* for the defendant's wife from whom she had experienced in variably the greatest kindness. The witness's husband is a conveyancer. On the 13th of July last, during the Bath races, witness was in her own shop with Eleanor Bryant, an assistant, when the defendant came in and said, "Oh, I see you are engaged;" to which witness replied, "Not at all, Sir: I can wait on you now." Mr. Cummins said that he came to pay a bill due to his wife, but had forgotten his purse upon his dressing box, and he would return in the evening and pay the bill. At this time the young woman (Bryant) went out of the shop, upon which the defendant began to make his addresses to the witness in a very marked manner. He said that from the moment when he had seen her, about two years ago, he had conceived a violent love for her and that up to the present time he admired her exceedingly. The witness exclaimed, "Good God, Sir, what are you talking about?" The defendant replied, "Oh? we cannot controul our feelings; I cannot help what I am doing." Witness reminded him of the great impropriety of his conduct, witness being a married woman and the defendant a married man. The defendant, however, only renewed his declarations of love, and implored the witness to make an assignation with him. This the witness refused to do; and desired that he would allow her to withdraw, or that she must call some one to her assistance by ringing the bell. He said she must not leave him; and attempted to prevent her from going. She however, got into another room; into which he followed; and attempted to kiss her. He then seized her hand which he held so fast, in endeavouring to get away, she was much hurt. He begged her to keep secret all that had passed, and pressed her to make an appointment with him, which she refused to do. He then said he would return at eight in the evening to pay his wife's bill, when he hoped to find her in a more favourable temper. Witness, fearing he would return as he threatened, left the house in the evening, in order to avoid him.

The Reverend defendant cross-examined the prosecutrix at great length; but she did not vary any of the principal facts deposed to in the direct examination. Mr. Haydon corroborated his wife's evidence, as did Eleanor Bryant. The Rev. gentleman said his present situation was not without great and encouraging precedents—the apostles Peter and Paul, who had both pleaded their own causes before the Jews Time, which heals grief and resentment in all other persons, had produced a contrary effect on this lady; for on the 13th of July, when her injuries were supposed to be quite fresh and painful, she makes no mention of the fact, but reserves the statement of her grievances for five weeks after. The Rev. gentleman then alluded to the fact of the prosecutrix having mentioned the occurrence next day to a couple of young milliners, which he said could only have been done for the purpose of celebrating the triumph of her charms. With regaard to the injunctions of secresy which they had received, he ridiculed the notion that a milliner could keep a secret when Portia, the pure and high-minded daughter of Cato, and wife of Brutus, was not capable of so great a degree of discretion. The Reverend, assured the Jury, that he had in fact offered no insult whatever to the lady; and asked them if they thought it possible that he could have done so with secresy and impunity in an open house full of people, and in a room where the prosecutrix had a bell at her hand.

The Jury, after a short consultation, found the defendant—Guilty.

Some negotiation was then entered into between the adverse parties, of which nothing publicly transpired except its consequences.

The counsel for the prosecution, in a very low tone of voice, applied to Mr. Justice Gazelet, to request that his Lordship would inflict but a slight punishment upon the defendant.

The learned Judge, at first appeared not inclined to accede to this proposition; but at last he called upon the Rev. defendant to receive the judgment of the Court. His Lordship then said, that he had been doubting whether he should not commit the defendant to prison for the offence of which he had been guilty, not a little aggravated, as well by the sacredness of his profession, as by the fact of his being, as well as the prosecutrix, married at the time of the alleged offence. His Lordship, however would accede to the arrangement which had been made by the parties, and in the hope that Mr. Cummins would never be guilty of a similar offence, he should be content with sentencing him to pay a fine of 1s, to the King, after which he would be discharged.

The Rev. gentleman, on hearing his sentence, paid down the shilling, and went out of Court.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S SERMONS.—The work announced under the title of "Religious Discourses, by a Layman," is now well known to be written by Sir Walter Scott. These discourses, we understand, will be immediately published, and will no doubt excite an unusual sensation, particularly among the serious portion of the reading public.

COINCIDENCES OF THE SAME DATES.—Cromwell was born the same day Queen Elizabeth died. Solly and Henry IV. came into the world on the same day; and Cervantes and Shakspeare died at the same time.—*London Weekly Review.*

PREVENTION OF POISON.—In the event of a person having swallowed oxalic acid, by immediately taking a mixture of whiting or chalk and water, the danger will be in a great measure prevented. The oxalate of lime may be afterwards expelled from the stomach either by an emetic, or by a brisk cathartic, which will be much preferable, from producing less irritation on the coats of stomach.

THE MANUAL OF RANK AND NOBILITY; or, Key to the Peerage, containing the origin and history of all the various titles, orders and diguities, hereditary honours, peculiar privileges, haraldic distinctions, rights of inheritance, degrees of precedence, court etiquette. &c. of the British nobility, will be published in the course of the present week by Messrs. Saunders and Otley, Conduit-street.

DUELLING LAWS OF NEW YORK.—A Bill to suppress duelling has passed the House of Assembly New York, 61 to 37.—It provides, that the infliction of a wound in a duel, beyond the bounds of the State, from which death ensues, shall be punished as *murder*; and that seconds in a duel shall be punished as *felons* whether death ensues or not. In its progress the Bill occasioned warm and animated debates, which eventually took a political turn. Those who supported the Bill contended that the public voice, recently and loudly expressed, called for strong and extraordinary measures to suppress duelling, and that it was the incumbent duty of Christian Legislators to discountenance the murderous practice of personal combats in every quarter. The Bill was opposed not only as a violation of the Constitution of the United States, as creating questions of conflicting jurisdiction between New York and her sister States; but that it would tend to increase the evil which it hypocritically pretended to restrain, as it would deter seconds from attending their friends in those rencontres. which would therefore become more savage and destructive than they now are; as it is well known that seconds frequently not only effected reconciliation but more frequently prevented the destruction of human life on the field.

Sir Walter Scott.—"An awkward occurrence in the theatrical world has, we are informed, brought the "Northen Magician" post haste to London from the Land of Cakes. Rumour states, that he had become one of the securities for a popular and distinguished actor, who, along with a brother histrionist, recently entered upon a speculation; which the public supposed would enable the proprietors shortly to obtain a handsome independence. The spirit and talent with which the performances were got up, and the number of people who nightly witnessed them, might have led them to such an opinion. Events, however, did not realise this expectation. Arrears of debt, incurred in decorating the house and in providing a suitable wardrobe, were allowed to accumulate; the weekly expenditure of the concern being nearly equal to the corresponding profits. To some creditors mortgages were granted; to others promises were held out. But in spite of these attempts to ward off the evil day, symptoms of impatience began to manifest themselves. One of the partners lately deemed it an act of pruduce to go into retirement; while his coadjutor found it necessary to conceal his face under a hood." This unlooked-for *denouement* has excited the greatest consternation among the friends of the partners (who had bound themselves for their acts and deeds); and threatens to involve in considerable trouble the highly-gifted Baronet, whose affairs are only slowly recovering from a state of the greatest embarrassment. It is not exactly known what the amount of the deficiency may be; but report states it at some thousands. The worthy gentleman, we may mention, has been very unfortunate in his worldly undertakings. Some years ago he joined with some of his high Tory friends in Edinburgh, in setting up a weekly News. aper, called the *Beacon*; which having been consumed by the violence of its political fire, left all the parties interested in it a respectable legacy of loyalty. On another occasion, we are told, he was concerned in a literary speculation, the result of which plainly proved that the good natured Baronet allowed the feelings of a poet to enter into the transactions of ordinary life. With the history of his connexion with a well known Scotch bookseller, all our readers must be acquainted. From the number of these mischances we should be inclined to think that he was likely to realise in his person the truth of a sentiment expressed in one of his most popular poems; —"Fame is the poet's best reward"—*World.*

RETZSCH'S SHAKSPEARE.

The first series of Retzsch's *Outlines to Shakspeare* has at length been submitted to the judgment of the English public. It embraces the tragedy of *Hamlet*; than which, the romantic and picturesque graver of the celerated German artist could scarcely have found a more fertile subject, or one more replete with interest. It has been often asserted, and, we believe, with truth, that the beauties of Shakspeare's plays, the sublime and pathetic, as well as the humorous and the playful, are not less fervently felt and justly appreciated in Germany than in England;—that, in fact, the numerous translations of the works, and the able commentaries on the text of our immortal bard, which have appeared in that country, have had the effect of rendering the Germans as familiar with his writings as they are with those of their indigenous poets. No wonder, then, that Retzsch should have selected such a field for the exertion of his talents; and having chosen it, that he should have infused so much genuine feeling into his graphic illustrations. We assume it as an indisputable fact, that in wild and chivalric composition,—that is, the delineation of the circumstances and feelings of romantic fiction, in which the marvellous bears a part,—Retzsch's equal is not to be found. In the introduction to the present work, Mr. Fleischer, the German publisher, (Messrs Trouttel and Wurtz are the English publishers) says—"In Retzsch, as a sketcher, we possess such a master as England and honours in her unrivalled Flaxman. Both stand on the highest degree of this department of art, equally unsurpassed." There appears at first sight much truth in this observation; but we are afraid we cannot adopt it to the full extent of the writer's meaning. We think that Retzsch has never reached the sublimity of Flaxman in pure epic composition, nor his intensity and simplicity in the portraiture of the workings of unrestrained nature. But Flaxman is no more! and Retzsch must now be allowed to stand without a rival for original conception and knowledge in the details of composition. The work before us is in our estimation equal to the illustrations of *Faust*, which first introduced Retzsch to the notice of the British public. In variety and energy of action, the scenes in the *Hamlet* are superior to those of the *Faust*; but there are in the latter some beautiful examples of repose and tender pathos, which are here wanting, and which, indeed, the artist had little opportunity to introduce. The plates are 17 in number. Fifteen comprise the most interesting points of the play; they are preceded by an apotheosis of Shakspeare, where two elegant females, floating in the air, representing Tragedy and Comedy, are crowning the bard with a wreath of stars. From this we pass to an introduction or prologue emblematic of the ground-work of the drama—the murder of *Hamlet*'s father. The regular illustrations now commence. The two scenes which follow, representing the struggle of *Hamlet* to follow the *Ghost*, and the proposition of the oath,

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have certainly never been exceeded for beauty of line, and justness of any former work of this artist. The last in particular is full of the most intense feeling. The point represented is where Hamlet says—"Rest, rest, perturbed spirit!" The outline breathes the anxiety of the prince; it is the expression of his father's injunction. The pencil could hardly portray with more truth the effect of [illegible] and the [illegible] acknowledge the superiority of this artist in rendering an interest [illegible] struggle or visible [illegible] sensible apprehension. "The soliloquy of 'To be or not to be,' we do not like. The figure is fine, but is mere nullity. It is too stiff and seems rather placed. Hamlet looks like a man who fancies himself speaking with grace. The interception of Hamlet's conference with his mother in the chamber, by the appearance of the *Ghost*, however is another striking and ably-delineated scene. The artist is here so happy in the expression of surprise and reverence that he more than compansates for his failure in the preceeding instance in that of thought. The mad scene scene is likewise an admirable specimen of Retzsch's power in portraying the workings of natural feelings. The symp athy of the different personages is here indicated in the most perfect manner; but the expression of *Ophelia*'s face is perhaps a little too lachery-mose, and wants something more fo that wildness which appertains to insanity. Having just received the copy before us we cannot enter into further details, and must, for the present dismiss these illustrations which, we repeat, nobly maintain the artist already very high character. On comparing them with the *Faust* plates, they will be found to possess more finish and suavity of execution, and to savour more of care and thought in regard to composition. We must, however, admit that in some cases, as much is lost in spirit and forcible appeal to the feelings, as is gained in polish and ornament; but this, it may be said, is unfortunately the destiny of works of art.

The work is dedicated to His Majesty George IV. The text of the passages referred to is in English, German, and French; the German is fron Schlegel's translatio , the French from Guizot's; some critical no s, on the different scenes, are written by [illegible]tiger.

We understand that a very splendid copy of the work, printed in gold, most richly bound, and preserved in an elegant inlaid box, has been presented to his Majesty. The execution of this extraordinery copy is said to have cost 150*l*.

The Times April 8.

Newspaper Chat,

The Duke of Cumberland, accompanied by his son Prince George, and attended by Colonel Potew, his Private Secretary, and the Rev. Mr. Jelph, arrived at his apparments in the King's Palace, St. James's, on Monday afternoon, from Berlin. He dined with the King that day in St. James's Palace.

In the conversation on Dissection which took place in the Commons on Monday.

"Sir JOSEPH YORKE suggested, that it might be very advantageous for anatomical purposes, that the bodies of persons who died by suicide should be given up for surgical dissection. He did not mean the bodies of persons who perished by suicide *under delicate circumstances*—but those whose bodies were unclaimed. *He thought much advantage would follow from the investigation of the brains of persons dying in that way.*"

We rather wonder that Sir Joseph did not take this handsome opportunity of offering his own body for dissection after he has done with it; for if he feels persuaded of the value of his last suggestion, surely much advantage would follow from the investigation of the brains of Members of Parliament speaking in his particular way.

The DRAWING-ROOM on Wednesday (the King's Birth-day) was attended by a very numerous company, and was what is called extremely "brilliant." The Court papers are positive that "all the rank, beauty, wealth and fashion" of the United Kingdom were assembled in St. James's Palace on this auspicious day. As we do not fill sixteen columns with descriptions of the ladies dresses, we must leave their splendor to the imaginations of our fair readers: suffice it to say, that the Duchess of St. Albans acted her part among the most jewelled: she is represented to have exhibited not only a diamond tiara, but a stomacher of diamonds. His Majesty is stated to have looked "uncommonly well;" and no wonder, for the *Standard* pledges its veracity that he is in "perfect health"—a rare blessing! In the evening the tradesmen of the Royal Family, the club-houses, &c. were illuminated, some very brilliantly; and considerable numbers of people braved the drenching rain in the streets, in order to feast their eyes on the blaze of light from gas and oil. Pre-eminent in loyalty and the brightness of its gas was the great *Hell* in St. James's street. "In the centre," says the Court Newsman, "was an enormous large Crown. On each side was a wreath of flowers and festoons, formed of variegated lamps in a novel form: in the centre of the one was a G. and [illegible] Underneath on each side [illegible] designs, representing the [illegible] Great Britain, and the w[illegible]

completed with festoons in relief."—The thieves profited greatly by the celebration; innumerable were the pockets picked.

the Novelist.—There is more fancy [illegible]ality in Cooper then in four-fifths of [illegible]s of the time. The power of mak[illegible]n of such simple materials; the truth and freshness of his pictures; the thrilling interest which the reader feels in his description; the very reality of the tempest and battle, in which we seem to be partakers at the moments, are sure marks of the excellence and genius of the writer. Fancy will do much; and where there is an approximation to an actual witnessing of such convulsing scenes as [illegible]nd storms, without having been exact[illegible]midst of the dangers of either—such [illegible] scene from an eminence, or a storm [illegible] on board a ship at a secure an[illegible] descriptions of the pen may now and then be equal to those of him who has partaken of both in the full extent; but they must be seen and felt, in one way or the other, to be depicted well. How ridiculous, therefore, are the attempts so often made to describe what the writer never saw! how tame, and how ill put together! Yet how long the world tolerated the unfaithful representations of similar subjects from writers who knew nothing of them, and even admired the lifeless portraits! Mrs. Radcliffe, who so well describes scenery which she never saw, may be cited as an exception; but not in reality, for she had visited mountain scenery, and she gives only the general features of it, which are the same everywhere, with local embellishments of her own fine fancy. A writer need not travel into Switzerland to describe mountains; he may see them in Wales;—but if he has never been a hundred miles from the metropolis, he can know nothing about them, and never can describe them faithfully. Cooper has mingled with the war of the elements he describes, and shared in combats; and he has only told us what he saw and felt—this is every thing.

Mr. Northcote and Lord Eldon.—Mr. Northcote, in his Fables, has a picture of Lord Eldon, and the inscription or title, "The Owls, the Bats, and the sun." Lord Eldon is the "Sun," the conspicuous luminary that warms and animates creation, against whom the "Owls" and "Bats" (children of modern darkness and error—we persume Canning, Huskisson, Lansdowne, and Brougham) level their satire. His Lordship, strong in the intellectual brightness of the feudal ages and the glory of obsolete usages, resplendent in intolerance and brilliant in procrastination, tells these miserable children of gloom, that he might scorch them up if he pleased, but he shall only revenge himself by "shining on." We presume this was his Lordship's *only alternative!*

LONDON MAY 4, 1828.

IT is confidently asserted by the *Standard*, that the Porte has intimated a willingness to submit to the fulfilment of the Treaty of London for the independence of Greece, and that in consequence the Ambassadors of the Allies are about to reassemble at Corfu, for the purpose of renewing pacific negociations. This assertion must rest upon *private* authority, there being no public news to the same effect. In fact, although contradictory rumours are repeated every day in the continental journals, nothing appears to be known, further than that the Emperor NICHOLAS was daily expected by the Russian army on the Pruth, and that the Turkish SULTAN continues to muster his military mobs, and squeeze money out of his Christian and Jewish subects at Constantinople, according to the legitimate Oriental fashion. Dire necessity has, it seems, led to *retrenchment* even in that quarter; and we read of "reductions" in the Seraglio itself.

In the debate on the Civil Government of Canada, Sir JAMES MACINTOSH made an excellent speech, in which this particularly happy passage occurs:—

"I really however, must say that I thought the Right Hon. Gent. (Mr. HUSKISSON) in one part of his address, had indulged himself in some pleasantries which seemed but ill-suited to the subject upon which he claimed our attention—I allude to the three essential grievances which he seemed to imagine led to many, if not to all of the discontents and complaints of the Colonists. There was the perplexed system or the laws upon the subject of real property, which created such a vexatious delay and such enormous costs to the, suitor, that they amounted very nearly to a denial of justice This the Right Hon. Gent. said, arose from the law called the Custom of Paris. The next cause of discontent the Right Hon. Gent. described as arising from the very inadequate representation of the people in Parliament. that he recommended to the immediate attention of the Committee, for the purpose of revision. And lastly, that the Members of the Legislature were so absurdly ignorant of the first and plainest principles of Political Economy as to hav[illegible] exclude all the industry and [illegible] countries from flowing in to [illegible]lize their shores (*laughter and* [illegible] were the three grounds [illegible] Hon. Gent. had former[illegible] of Canada, before the [illegible] legislatures of Great Britain [illegible] Parliament assembled (*a laugh*). Did the Right Hon. Gent. never hear of any other system of law in any other country than Canada in which a jumble of obsolete usages was mixed up and confounded with modern subtleties' until the mind of the most acute men of the age, or of the nation—men who had passed, in a service of forty years, through every stage of its geadations, from the lowest to the highest—were compelled to declare that they felt totally unable to find their way through its labyrinths, and were compelled by their doubts of what was law, and what was not, to add, in a most ruinous degree, to the expences of the suitor? This system has been called the Common Law—the wisdom of our ancesters, and various other venerable names (*Hear and laughter.*) Did the Right Honourable Gentleman never hear as system of representation in any other country totally irreconcilable either with the state of the population, or with any other rule or principle under Heaven, (*Hear!*)? Have I not heard oves and over again from the lips of the Right Hon. Gent. and from one whom, alas! I shall hear no more, that this inadequate system of representation possessed extraordinary and considerable advantages over those more systematic contrivances which resulted from the better regulated systems of the Constitution-makers of other countries? (*Hear!*) And yet it is for this very irregugularity in their representation, that the Canadians are now brought before the judgment seat of the Right Hon. Gent.'s Committee. I felt still grbater wonder, however, when I heard the Right Hon. Gent. mention his third ground of objection to the proceedings of the Colonists, and his third cause of their discontent—their ignorance of political economy. Too surely the laws for the exclusion of the capital and industry of other countries did display the grossest ignorance so that science. I should not much wonder if I heard of the Canadians devising plans to prevent the entrance of a single grain of foreign corn into the provinces. (*Hear!*) I should not wonder to hear the Members of their legistature and their great Landowners, contending that it was absolutely necessary the people should be able to raise all their own food; and consequently, although perhaps they do not see the consequence, to make every other nation in the world completely independent of their products or their industry. It was barely possible that some suchnonsense as this might be uttered in the Legis- lative Assembly of the Canadians."

The Police Committee continue their enquiries in the most assiduous manner. They have examined Mr. Halls, Sir Richard Birnie, Taunton, Vickery, Bishop, Salmon, and other officers, the proprietors of several "flash houses," and four Reporters of the daily Newspapers. It appears, that whatever compromises have taken place, they have been entered into with the implied sanction or consent of Magistrates, under whose authority the officers were bound to act. In the compromise of the matter of Messrs Rundle and Bridge's diamonds, a witness boldly stated that a certain City Alderman was a party to the "settling of the affair. Roebottom, the Proprietor of the "Finish," admitted that his house had been visited by some of the highest as well as the lowest of the community, and that his anniversary dinner was attended by M. P.'s, Authors, Actors, Reporters, Officers, Par- sons, &c. Several bankers who have recovered their property by compounding with thieves and receivers, have been examined, and the messengers of the House of Commons are cons- tantly in motion for the purpose of summoning witnesses to elucidate particular facts.

The *Times* has alluded to a misapplication of about 250,000*l*. of the public money, which the recent investigations in the Finance Committee have brought to light. We believe the following is the affair alluded to:—Agreeably to treaty, a joint Commission was appointed by the French and English Government, to liquidate the claims of British subjects on France. At first the creditors were entered in the great book, as their claims were liquidated, but at length. the French compounded for a certain sum. It seems, that after all, the claims were liquidated; there remained from two hundred to two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, which came into the hands of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests; who, without any authority, permit- ted the money to be expended in the erection of temples, palaces, cottages. &c. with which a certain Great Personage amuses himself. That the money expended on these objects greatly exceeded the sum allowed by Parliament, has long been a matter of notoriety, thought. he particular source whence it was obtained was a mystery.—*Morning Chronicle.*—[The aspect of this affair is not improved by the consideration that the Crown sat in judgment on the claims on the fund, the residue of which was, we believe, to go to it, and which residue was so improperly appropriated.]

THAMES TUNNEL.—The works of the tunnel [illegible] entered next on Monday morning. E[illegible]thing has been found at the west side [illegible]y in the same state it was on the east side the preceding irruption of the river. The [illegible]uflux that occurred the week before last. [illegible]herefore produced the effect, which had the result of a similar occurrence before. [illegible]iving additional consistancy to the new-made [illegible], and by bringing the [illegible] diately against the frames. T[illegible] resumed their work with [illegible] alacrity. Plans for remedying future accidents, continue to [illegible] ous quarters, even from [illegible] Europe and America, all equ[illegible] the opinion of every one of t[illegible] contributors.—*Times.*—*The* [illegible] 4, 1828.

Miscellany.

ORIGINAL AN[illegible]

The Princess Augusta has been confined to her residence, in the King's Palace, St James's, by indisposition, having taken cold. The Princess, however, is, we are happy to state, better, and received visits from the Duke of Sussex, the Duchess of Gloucester, and the Princess Sophia, on Friday.

The Lord High Admiral has determined, in order to facilitate business, that all vessels and departments connected with the naval affairs of the realm shall, in future, be placed under his immediate controul.

Captain Franklin has, we hear, applied to the Lord High Admiral for permission to return to the Arctic regions, for the purpose of completing the survey of the coast, which was left unfinished in the last expedition.

The Finance Committee, we understand receive no opposition from his Majesty's Ministers in their investigation into the abuses of Government: and accordingly, we are assured, a considerable reduction may be anticipated in the national expenditure. For instance, all agents to regiments are to be dispensed with, which will make a saving of 80,000*l*. annually. We also understand, that in future, the Colonels of regiments are to receive fixed salaries of 500*l*. per annum each, instead of the perquisites with they now enjoy, by which another 80,000*l*. will be annually saved. The furnishing of the army with clothing, &c. will be done by public contract, by which the service of intermediate agents will be avoided, as is the case with the East India Company: and the alteration, on the whole, will save the empire upwards of half a million annually. There are many other establishments which require, and no doubt will, also be visited with, the pruning knife, and the introduction of real and well-judged economy must be attended by considerable relief to the productive classes of Britsh society.—*Morning Paper.*

The Duke of Wellington was on Tuesday under examination by the Finance Committee for four hours, during the whole time of their sitting—namely, from twelve to four o'clock. His Grace's examination is understood to have had no relation to his post of Prime Minister, but to the Ordnance Department.

The privilege of franking, exercised by Members of Parliament of the House of Commons alone, lessens the Revenue to the amount of 549,101*l*. It would save Members of Parliament so much trouble if this faculty of defranding the Revenue were taken from them, that we should imagine many of them would not be reluctant to relinquish it. But, whether willing or unwilling to give it up, we should think they would, if the matter were moved in Parliament, have some shame in retaining it. The official privilege of franking out also to be very narrowly watched, and some precautions taken against its abuse.—*Evening Paper.*

On Thursday the election of a Peer, as one of the representatives of the Scottish nobility, in the room of the Earl of Kellie, deceased, took place at Holyrood-house. The votes of the Peers present having been taken, all voted for George Sholto, Earl of Morton, and his Lordship, as proxy for the Earl of Caithness, voted for himself. Upon examining the signed lists, the whole, with the exception of that of Lord Saltoun, which named the Earl of Northesk, were found to vote for the Earl of Morton, who was declared duly elected by a majority of 37 votes to 1, when his Lordship shortly returned thanks. The election took place in the picture gallery, and was numerously attended. In the evening, the Earl of Morton entertained a numerous party of his friends at the British Hotel.—*Edinburgh Evening Courant.*

The Right Hon. T. F. Lewis, having vacated Ennis, has been elected member for the county of Radnor, in the room of W. Wilkins, Esq. deceased.

We are informed, that Sir James Scarlett, when Attorney-General, was one of the most uncompromising asserters of the King's [illegible] that ever performed the duties of this high [illegible]fice. His Majesty, we understand, has sent Sir James an autograph letter, expressive of his approbation of his conduct.—*York Gazette.*

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